

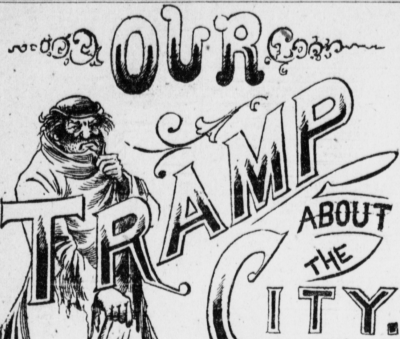
PUBLIC LEADER



THIRD YEAR.

MAYSVILLE, KY., MONDAY, MAY 7, 1894.

ONE CENT.



IT'S SO IF
IT'S IN
THE
LEDGER.

George H. Martin sold to J. H. and C. L. Sallee his interest in the old Lloyd property on Sutton street for \$825.

The Ministers' Union of Lexington has adopted resolutions opposing Congressman Breckinridge's re-election.

The K. C. will change time Sunday, May 13th. No. 12 will leave Lexington at 5:05 p. m. and will not wait for the Louisville train.

It being impossible to get fixed up in time, Bruce Easton's Confectionery Store will not be opened today as announced, but will positively open tomorrow.

COLORED ODDFELLOWS.

An imposing display made by them in procession yesterday.

Yesterday afternoon the members of Maysville Star Lodge No. 1448, G. U. O. F., had Thanksgiving service at the Bethel Baptist Church.

The Rev. William Alfred of New Richmond delivered an appropriate sermon. The church was handsomely decorated for the occasion.

At half past 1 a procession was formed, headed by Silas Marshall, and the members made a fine display as they marched to the church.

Delegates were present from Flemingsburg, Maysville, Ripley and George town.

The Sisters of the Household of Ruth were present also.

It was a great day for the colored Odd-fellows of Maysville.

ANOTHER FORGED CHECK.

A Slick Duck Cashes Thompson & McAttee's Check at Vanceburg.

He used the name of H. W. Worrell. But it is just as likely to be Jones. Friday was an unlucky day for Thomas H. Carter of Vanceburg.

That day he bought some experience that he will not soon forget.

H. W. Worrell was in Vanceburg and in want of wealth. He was the possessor of a check for \$39.50, payable to his order, and purporting to have been drawn on the First National Bank by Thompson & McAttee of this city.

This he presented at the Deposit Bank, duly indorsed, and proffered Dr. T. S. Clark the Cashier's letter telling who he was.

But the Doctor wouldn't have it; he wanted some in the flesh to step up and say who Worrell was, and who would write his name across the back of the check to keep Worrell's name company.

And it wasn't long until Worrell cashed Colonel T. H. Carter up against Cashier Clark's counter and got the seeds on a paper in words and figures following:

No. 1114. MAYSVILLE, Ky., May 3, 1894.
THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK, \$39.50
Pay to the order of H. W. Worrell—
Thirty-Nine and — 50-100 DOLLARS.
Thompson & McAttee.

Across the back were the names—H. W. Worrell, T. H. Carter.

Worrell pocketed the proceeds and was not long in getting out of town.

The proceeding was peculiar in several respects, but none the less successful. The check was drawn on a bank where Thompson & McAttee have no account.

It was numbered; they never number their checks.

The firm's name across the left end was printed with a rubber stamp, as were also the number and the date.

The Deposit Bank sent the paper here for collection, and when the First National received it Saturday it was at once taken to the State National, and being handed to Paying Teller John Duley he at once pronounced it bogus.

There had been an attempt to imitate the handwriting of Allie Thompson, but Mr. Duley was too familiar with the signature to be deceived.

Dr. Clark, Cashier of the Vanceburg Bank, happened to be in the city at the time, and by his direction the paper was protested. This will add \$3 more, so when Mr. Carter goes to bed tonight he will be \$41.50 worse off than when he formed the acquaintance of H. W. Worrell, Slick Duck.

Worrell is described as well dressed, gentlemanly, and wears a blonde mustache and a smile.

The People's Building Association Saturday night issued 396 new shares of stock.

The Limestone Building Association closed its March series with 442 new shares of stock.

Robert A. Cochran, Jr., will put down a concrete walk leading through his beautiful lawn.

Rev. Dr. C. Pope of Millersburg preached two excellent sermons at the M. E. Church, South, yesterday.

There were five additions to the Central Presbyterian Church yesterday, and one to the First Baptist Church.

Miss Mamie Wheeler is suffering from a partial loss of her eyelight. She is in Cincinnati under the care of Dr. Ayres.

Professor McKinley of Dover was in the city Saturday. He says there is no truth whatever in the report that he is going to marry Mrs. Jerry C. Grove.

The L. and N. will sell round trip tickets from Maysville to Lexington and return, on account of the races, for \$2.80, May 7th to 14th, good returning until May 16th.

There were 150 in attendance on the Sunday school of the M. E. Church, South, yesterday—the largest number ever had on the roll-call. Among those present was one gentleman who had not been there before for 54 years.



If you have friends visiting you, or if you are going away on a visit, please drop us a note to this effect.

Mrs. Maud Pleis of Chicago is the guest of Miss Anna Frazer.

Mrs. Frank Maanen is visiting Mrs. George Bruce at Covington.

Charlton B. Clift of Covington was visiting friends here Saturday.

Miss Jennie Wood is visiting her friends, the Misses Park at Cynthiana.

John W. Alexander was registered at the Palace, Cincinnati, Saturday.

Miss Mattie Forman has been the guest of Miss Lillie Smoot for several days.

Miss Nettie Robinson has been spending the past week with Miss Mae Marshall at Cottage Cliff.

Misses Tillie S. and Mattie Davis left Saturday for a visit to Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Dimmitt at Covington.

Mrs. P. M. McCarthy returned Saturday evening from Chicago, where she had been for several months.

Mrs. Herbert N. Reno and children of Cincinnati are visiting her mother, Mrs. Anna Plaster of East Third street.

Mrs. Anderson Finch and family will leave this week to visit her father, J. M. Mitchell, near Helena.

Misses Maude Walsh and May Lane and Walter Rude were recent guests of Misses Laura and Myrtle Gray at Augusta.

Postmaster Jones and wife of Portsmouth were in the city yesterday on a visit to their son-in-law, Colonel A. F. Thomas.

Mrs. John L. Dodd, accompanied by her nephew Pearce Dodd, is here from Louisville, on a visit to her father, Charles B. Pearce, Cashier of the State National Bank.

Building Association Receipts.
The receipts of the several Building Associations of this city Saturday night were as follows:

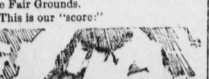
Mason County.....\$ 3,697 00
Limestone.....2,165 80
People's.....2,100 25
Total.....\$ 7,963 05

SATURDAY'S BASEBALL.

Good Crowd to See the Game Between Concord and Maysville.

As announced at considerable length in Saturday's LEADER—more than \$4 worth to the exclusion of other matter—there was a game of baseball that afternoon at the Fair Grounds.

This is our "score":



[Full explanation will be given by the Baseball Editor.]

The game was won by Maysville—8X11.

CONJUGAL LIFE.

The First Data Ever Officially Gathered in the United States.

The data on conjugal life in the United States gathered by the Government shows that of the total population of 62,625,250 in 1890 almost three-fifths were single, a little more than one-third were married, and not quite one-twentieth were widowed. Divorces constituted a small fraction of one per cent.

Of 38,967,886 males, 19,945,576 were single, 11,295,228 married, 815,497 widowed and 49,101 divorced.

Of 30,591,370 females, 17,183,968 were single, 11,136,196 married, 2,154,615 widowed and 7,895 divorced.

The proportion of widows, says the report, was nearly three times as great as of widowers, indicating that a greater portion of the widowers remarried than widows, while the figures show that divorced men also have remarried to a greater extent than divorced women.

ELI PERKINS TALKS.

Drift of News From All Over the Republic.

REMARKS ON THE UPHEAVAL

In All Vocations and Professions the Stress of Democratic Times Is Felt—The Ministers Who Sang Cleveland in Are Now Greeting Him Out—Pertinent Stories.

Eli Perkins passed through Cincinnati a few days ago, bound for Texas, El Paso, Los Angeles and the California Fair at San Francisco. When asked about the news from New York he said: "We are having a political earthquake all over the country. The Athens earthquake is nothing but a gentle vibration compared to it. Every wage earner in the land is alarmed at the drop in wages and the idle men caused by a threatened drop of one-third of the tariff. Clergymen, teachers and doctors are affected and the theatrical profession is paralyzed."

"Are they striking back?"

"Yes, every actor and minstrel who sang for Cleveland then, is now geying him out. At Palmer's Theater in New York the night before I left the choir villain started to jump from the precipice."

"Don't do that, rash man!" screamed the leading man. "Do you want to kill yourself? Are you insane?"

"Insane! I voted for Cleveland!"

"Jump, lunatic! Jump!" yelled several actors at once, while the whole audience clapped their hands and cheered.

The great audience with electric quickness followed how they hated the cause of a Nation's calamity."

"The night before," continued Eli, "a little boy came out at Tony Pastor's, in the Tammany Building, wearing a Harrison white hat and swinging an American flag. Immediately the cheers drowned the orchestra, but when the little fellow stepped to the front and opened his mouth to sing there was utter silence. Then his infantile voice warbled out:

"When Grandpa's hat comes back—but the whole audience broke loose. Cheers could be heard a block away and they even drowned a Tammany meeting next door, and sympathy for the sentiment and remembrance of the prosperous past brought tears to many eyes. It was a genuine joy at the sight of the emblem of last year's prosperity and a prayer for it to come back again. It was a tribute to Harrison and the policy that made the whole country prosperous."

"How do you find the change in other sections?" asked the reporter.

"Why, they had a revolution of sentiment in Missouri two weeks ago. Old St. Joseph, always Democratic, went 4,000 Republican, and so followed Kansas City, Sedalia, St. Louis, Warrensburg, Gallatin and old Jefferson City, the capital, never before Republican. Missouri would go Republican tomorrow."

"And Indiana and Ohio, what of them?"

"Why, I see they had a Republican resurgence in old Democratic Jeffersonville. Then the Wilson Bill met a Waterloo in New Albany, Lafayette and Logansport, Muncie and Lawrenceburg. They even turned down Free-trader Voorhees in Terre Haute and made a Republican city of it. And Ohio, which went 90,000 for McKinley, reduced the Democratic majority in Sora's District by 2,000. This is the stronghold of Democracy—Hamilton, Dayton and Middletown."

"The fact is," said Eli, as he left on the train, "we Democrats have so lost all sympathy by destroying wages, stopping the mills and by our unparliamentary stupidity in killing a white republic, wiping out the Monroe Doctrine, pulling down our own Stars and Stripes and by putting up the ensign of a negro monarch in its place we have so outraged the American spirit in the people that it will be thirty years before the people will trust our Free-trade, vote disfranchising, pension killing and wage lowering party again. All we have done is to fill the poorhouses, pull down our own flag, grind the noses of our workers and fill the country with Coxy troops."

James R. Tolle sold to R. M. Wallingford a lot in the Ninth Ward for \$550.

The towboat William Wormald—named for our fellow citizen—of Kentucky by the Charter Oak Coal Co. at Pomeroy, has been sold to Taylor & Rouse of Spillman, Va., who will change her name to *Nes Haven* and put her in the Kanawha towing trade.

AGAINST WILLIE.

"The Courier-Journal" Takes a Stand Against Breckinridge.

Sunday's Courier-Journal.

The Courier-Journal profoundly regrets the necessity which compels it, as a duty to the public and the Democracy, to depart from its role of strict neutrality between contending candidates of the Democratic party prior to the verdict of a convention or primary election. But the situation in the Ashland District, unfortunate as it is unprecedented, makes it imperative that every journal which has the good of the party at heart, which cherishes the best interests of Kentucky and which appreciates its obligations to society, shall protest with all its power against the reelection to Congress of Colonel W. C. P. Breckinridge.

We do not underestimate what he has done for his party and the cause of Tariff reform in the past. But even if his ability for further usefulness were not destroyed by the miserable scandal which has darkened his name, the party could not afford to accept his services at the price it would be forced to pay. It is idle to attempt to discuss the issue with any sophistical distinctions between Colonel Breckinridge's public and private life. The case has gone far beyond the possibility of that. The question simply is, do the people of Kentucky propose to send a Representative to Congress the man whom Colonel Breckinridge confessed himself to be in his testimony before a Washington jury? It is a question which transcends the limits of the Ashland District and of the state itself. It is a question in which the people of the entire Nation are deeply interested, and it is a question which we have no doubt will be answered by the citizens of the Bluegrass in a manner which shall not only vindicate their own self-respect, but gratify the millions of worthy men and women who are the mainstay and hope of our Republic—our civilization, and who are shocked at the mere possibility of an official honor to such a man as Colonel Breckinridge, at such a time as this.

That part of his speech yesterday devoted to the scandal in which he has figured were better passed over in pity. It was strange exhibition of unscrupulous effrontery, wretched taste and morally oblique causticity. It is amazing that such a plea could be made by one of Colonel Breckinridge's intelligence and age.

THE MAGIC CITY.

GREAT SUCCESS OF "THE LEADER'S" GIFT TO PATRONS.

Instructions How to Get a Set of the Handsome World's Fair Views Published.

Ten LEADERS on Saturday began distributing to its patrons the finest series of World's Fair Views that have yet been issued. This is the testimony of all who have seen them:

Now, we will try to make plain the way to get them:

First—Cut out OF THE LEADER this coupon:

Public Ledger.
Magic City Art Portfolio Coupon.

Mail or bring to the office of THE LEADER SIX Coupons like this, of different dates, and Ten Cents in silver or gold, and you will receive No. 12 of the World's Fair.

Coupons of different dates and Ten Cents are required for each number. There will be sixteen numbers.

May 7, 1894.

Second—When you have cut out SIX coupons of different dates,—if you live in the city and your paper is delivered by carrier—bring them to this office with TEN CENTS, and one book of the Views will be given to you. If you live at some other place, send the six coupons and ten cents by mail to this office and the book will be sent to you by mail from Philadelphia.

Third—If you have mislaid any of your coupons, you can get the book for 15 cents each, and you can get the book numbers at any time. After the set is finished appropriate binding can be had at a small cost.

The set comprises sixteen books, and when completed it will form a most magnificent volume. There's no other way in which you can secure such an art treasure for so little money.

PLEASE REMEMBER.
When we say SIX COUPONS, we don't mean five.

When we say coupon, we mean the entire coupon with the border around it, and not a piece of it.

And at the bottom of the coupon is changed every day, and you must send us the old coupon.

Under no circumstances will any exceptions be made to the above requirements.

MAYSVILLE WEATHER.

What We May Expect For the Next Twenty-four Hours.

THE LEDGER'S WEATHER SIGNALS.

White streamer—FAIR.
Blue—HAZE or SNOW;
With Black ABOVE—WILL WARMER grow.
If Black's BENEATH—COLDER will be;
Unless Black's shown—no change will see

The above forecasts are made for a period of twenty-four hours ending at 6 o'clock to-morrow evening.



"UNKNOWN."

On the Happaheeno's sleeping shore,
Where the winding woodland skirts the sea,
And the turbid waters rush and roar
On their headlong journey to the sea,
Stands a towering oak,
Where the canons jar'd,
And the hot shells broke,
And the bullets rained,
Its giant trunk and its rugged arms,
When war swept by with its wild alarms.

Close beside that landmark of the past,
Overgrown by branches bending low,
That answer in unison to the blast,
And move like sentinels to and fro,
On the shadowy ground,
Tobacco and alone,
Lies the shapeless mound,
Of a grave unknown—
The blank and cheerless resting-place
Of a heart borne down in the battle's race.

No willing feet ever venture there,
To lay sweet offerings above the head,
No heart unbosoms itself in prayer
In memory of the forgotten dead.
But the soft sunlight
Thro' the length'ning day,
And the stars at night,
On their silent way,
Smile on the hallowed spot of ground,
While the years pursue their endless round.

And the violet lies to the mystic voice
That calls them up from their lowly bed,
And, smiling amid their tears, rejoice
At the measure of fragrance they may shed.
And the whispering trees
That commune with the winds,
And the sighing breeze
When twilight begins,
All murmur in concert of the brave
Who calmly sleeps in the "unknown" grave.

Sleep on, my brother, sleep on and rest,
Nor heed the world in his harsh turmoil!
Peace to thy ashes, for thou art blest
Above the children of fruitless toil.
For the earthly mold
Will uplift thee,
Till thine eyes behold,
Through the mystery
That now envelops the slumbering clay,
The recompense for the "bign" and "gray."

—O. W. Kline in Blue and Gray.

Captain James A. Lee a Danville horseman died at Lee's Summit, Mo., aged 37.

Andrew D. Stevenson of Murphysville sends 1,392 stamps for Miss Dollie Rose.

Harry T. Ennis, formerly of Aberdeen, is now Stage Manager of the Bijou Theater, Reading, Pa.

A wagon crashed into Mayor J. Hall Davidson's barouche at Lexington and slightly injured that gentleman.

All who use Ayer's Hair Vigor pronounce it the best hair-dressing in the market. Certainly, no other is in such constant demand.

Ellijah P. Davenport, aged 60, died at Front from the effects of injuries received by a falling railroad bridge at Lawson Run. He leaves a wife and eight children.

